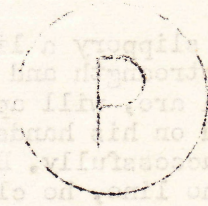




THE PALMYRA CIRCLE



No. 6

April 1, 1949.

EXTRA PIRATE GOLD FOUND.

There have been tales of pirate gold buried on Palmyra's palm fringed shores and it took Miss. Hill's little black dog, Nica-demous to discover it while out for his evening run on the beach.

Miss. Hill has been taking Nick out for exercise on the beach each evening and last night she released him so that he could run as he pleased. He started running up the beach and would not stop when he was called. Miss. Hill followed as fast as she could in the loose sand and shortly caught up with him. He was digging in the sand and she thought he was after a crab. He refused to stop digging when she tried to put his leash on him. After a number of attempts to get the leash around his neck, she decided to wait and see what he was after. Finally he stopped and came over to her for his leash and then led her back to the hole he had been digging. There in the bottom she saw a metal bound chest, just showing in the damp sand. She started digging with her hands and soon found that the box was too big for her to handle, as it was getting dark she called the Editor and with lights and a shovel we returned to the beach.

After considerable work the chest was finally taken from the hole and moved to higher and drier ground. The chest was made of oak and heavily bound with copper, the lock and fittings had rusted to such an extent that it had to be broken off with a wrecking bar and a heavy hammer. The chest was well preserved as it had filled with salt water after being buried. After the water had been drained it is estimated that that the chest and contents weighed well over a hundred pounds. It was almost filled with dull green colored coins, which when scratched showed bright gold. They appeared to have Spanish inscriptions on them and had been in salt water for many years.

One of the coins is being sent to Honolulu for identification and appraisal. Miss. Hill is uncertain what her plans will be if the coins turn out to be Spanish Pirate Gold. She is certain, Uncle Sam is going to call for a good share of the find, in taxes. The Territory will want a share, how much she will

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When the Navy plane arrived Tuesday morning there was eleven sacks of mail and one 300 pound item of freight for Palmyra.

The only offloading passenger was for the hotel and galley crew. We sent Peto the mynah bird over to get his name and other facts. Up to the time of going to press he has not returned and our guess is that he is down with the chickens, giving them a story about how hard he is being worked.

The boys on the navy plane were still using the Armstrong starter this trip and were on the ground almost two hours on the way down to Samoa.

Monday is going to be a busy day for the airport, first there is an Army plane, then late in the afternoon the N.C. 65 is expected, with the regular navy plane following them and arriving around three A.M. Tuesday morning. This means that there will be a lot of gasoline passing thru the hoses of the gas truck.

We do not have a full list of the passengers on the 65, but we are expecting the following passengers for Palmyra. Station Manager, Bob Hall; Mr. and Mrs. Pollard; Hoffman, Mrs. Cornell, another man for the MTIC and another electrician for P&S Maint.

Part Three A PALMYRA FISH STORY.

by, Lorrin A. Thurston.

Published in the Honolulu Advertiser, August 13th., 1922.

It developed that instead of a shark dallying with the bait this time, it was an ulua which afterwards proved to be three feet long and weighing about thirty pounds.

There was Dranga barchanded, pretty nearly bare of everything else, for that matter with our dinner flopping around in such violent plunges that there was danger of the hook tearing out and the fish escaping.

Dranga is a youth of resource and without a moment's hesitation, his brawny left arm reached out and encircled the struggling fish and drew it slimy and wriggling, to his bosom; while with his right hand, he untied the fishline from overhead. Anyone who

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knows how slippery a live fish is, and what fighting strength and resources of a fair sized Ulua are, will appreciate what a job Dranga had on his hands. But he carried it through successfully. Having succeeded in untying the line, he closed both arms about the struggling mass of meat, clasped it to his breast and waded ashore, hugging it so tightly that when he reached me he had hugged all the fight out of the ulua which dropped gasping and exhausted to the ground. While the ulua was being dressed for dinner, the fact that it contained a mass of eggs revealed that it was a female fish. After that one of the gags of the camp at Dranga's expense was that he had hugged to death the only lady we had met on Palmyra.

The End.

Pirates Gold continued from page 1. have left, is anyone's guess. Then there is no telling, how many descendants of the old pirates will suddenly come to life and make their claims against what little she has left.

Now take another look at the date of this paper. April Fool.

Part No. 3

FARMERS OF THE BLUE PACIFIC.

From the Sunday Polynesian of January 2, 1949. Story immediately set out a large field of solos only. From their carefully guarded jet-black seed, hundreds of island farmers started new fan-leaved orchards. Papaya growing developed from a back yard pastime to big business. Last year more than a quarter of a million dollars worth of the golden melons went to market, and acreage is still expanding. Storey's success is the only instance known to horticulture in which sex segregation of plants has made an important commercial difference.

Many persons have the romantic but mistaken idea that things "just grow" in the tropics. Drop a seed in the ground and leap back out of the way! Plant a tree in the morning and saw planks from it that afternoon! But the tropical climate, so perfect for raising man's food, is also a paradise for noxious insects and crop pests. Free from the killing frost which swoops down and decimates them regularly in temperate zones, here insects multiply fantastically. The man who cultivates a small crop on one-tenth of an acre may not offer enough food to lure them away from their mountain hosts. But let him plant ten acres and down they swoop, feeding and multiplying so abundantly that in a few months they dispoil the land and make it impossible to grow that same banquet again. Ordinary sprays, developed to combat mainland pests estimated at 1/1000 the concentration in Hawaii, kill them in insignificant numbers.

He means yet has been devised to destroy spotted wilt, a virus disease carried by tiny insects from weeds to cultivated plants, but the University men are outsmarting it. The virus is damaging anywhere. In the warm islands it is devastating. Only a few days after a field of tomatoes is attacked by this invisible enemy, the plants look as if a blow torch had been applied. Plant pathologists know long ago that no one could hope to raise tomatoes until the deadly virus was under control.

To be continued next week.

Late Honolulu News Reports.

The Board of Supervisors voted late Tuesday to extend the Rent Control for one year after the expiration of Federal control.

It was explained however, to one riled landlord, that the supervisors could repeal the ordinance at any time they deemed it in the best interests of the community, or in words to that effect.

There will be big doings at the Honolulu Airport this afternoon, when the Pan Air big double deck plane sets down on its maiden trip, loaded with high officials and special passengers and newspaper men.

The present session of the legislature has set another record. Wednesday there had been a total of 1014 Bills introduced in the House of Representatives, up to date during this session.

Governor Stainback signed the defection Bill late Wednesday. This will allow most of the departments to start out the new Bi-Ann without any debts hanging over their heads.

F.S. BOAT SAILS FOR PALMYRA ? ? ? ?

There have been a lot of rumors about an F.S. Boat being due Monday, but from all information we have been able to get over the little mynah birds Submarine cable, is that there is none at Sea for here at the present time. (unless one sailed Thursday evening, which WEN'T likely) We are hoping that the M.C. 65 brings the usual amount of fresh vegetables, plus potatoes and Cigarettes, especially the brands that have been out of stock for several weeks.

HUFF SAID, we hope.

From a Virginia paper.

In opposition party is a necessity in a free country but any party in power will tell you that it can be a nuisance.

Isn't it funny that we never miss the moon until we can't see it.

There is no law against courtesy, even at home and at the wheel of a motor car.